

[From the "Opal for 1848."]
The following verses by Longfellow bear the simple title of "By the Sea-Side:"

[Correspondence of the Newark Daily Advertiser.]

Venice! beautiful Venice! Queen of the Adriatic! How shall I love thee!

people have caught, or inherited, the laziness and indolence of the rich, and professional beggars follow after your boat, rowing most stoutly and lustily along, in contradiction to their alleged infirmities.

In the evening on the Piazzetta, all Venice is abroad—it is the rendezvous, the gathering place, literally, of Jew and Gentile. On each side stretches cafes and colonnades brilliantly illuminated, and the noble squares

From the sides of palm: and higher on the wall
Betwixt the monstrous horns of elk and deer,
His own forefathers' arms and armour hung."

nor so sorrowful to forget myself.—*Bishop Hall.*

Into his heart a moment look;
 If still to judge him thou incline,
 Oh, unforgiving, look in thine !

time duties? They are, the perfecting of ourselves, the happiness of others.—Kant.

passed in tumultuous debates, and big with
so terrible a night. St. Just lived in a small
bedroom in the 13. St. Just lived in a small

advise our friends who have colts to break, to try the experiment—if it does no good, it can certainly do no harm.—*Newbern, N. C., Adco-*